

TOO  
LIVE  
NUMBER

1

KING  
&  
YESHUA



A decorative border in white on a black background, featuring stylized floral motifs and scrolling vines. The border is composed of several segments: a top-left corner with a flower and leaf, a top-center segment with a cluster of berries, a top-right corner with a large flower and leaf, a left vertical segment with scrolling vines, a right vertical segment with scrolling vines, a bottom-left corner with a flower and leaf, a bottom-center segment with a cluster of berries, and a bottom-right corner with a flower and leaf.

Script by  
Patrick King

Illustrated by  
Yeshua J. Makkonnen

Marybeth Callen has always wondered what it would be like to enjoy a simple night with another person.

Not even in a romantic sense. She had always been alone.

Beep

Beep

She was so sure she was going to go in there tonight. Have a drink. Have a few laughs with a stranger.

Beep

Another night alone in her apartment.

Beep

Presents: Many of my Symptoms

Beep

Just like every night.



Shit.  
Not Murphy.

Not now.

Beautiful  
night, isn't  
it?

Liquor store  
still open, lots of  
good looking  
people to go look  
at.

No,  
couldn't ask for  
anymore if you  
ask me

Here

hha  
hha

Heh

HA

Haaa



She felt like she was  
breaking into pieces  
every time he looked  
at her like that.

Badon  
Badon  
Badon  
Badon

Then she felt  
like she was  
falling away.



Cold night tonight. Why don't you come over to my place and have a drink?



Hey now!  
You dump fucking cunt! You!

No wonder...  
you don't have any  
friends! Stupid frigid  
bitch! No wonder

Huff  
Huff  
huft  
Huff

Huff  
huft  
Huff  
Huff

Mr. Murphy  
disgusted her  
and terrified her.



She was sure he was  
going to kill her one  
day.



Fucking Marybeth

That ass will be mine one day.



At least there's one thing I can count on.

Gulp...

AHH GRR!



She immerses herself  
in the imaginary.  
In her apartment she goes  
back to the womb.



But she is always so sad.  
Most of the time she just  
wants to sleep.



But sometimes reality  
is unavoidable.





Come into  
my arms...





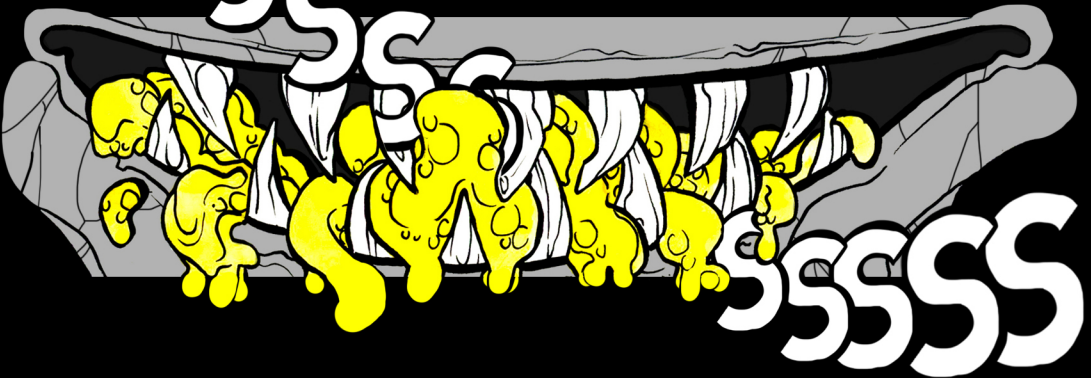
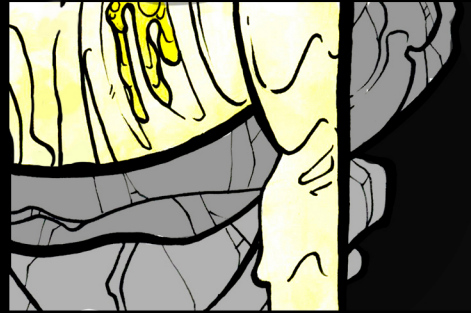
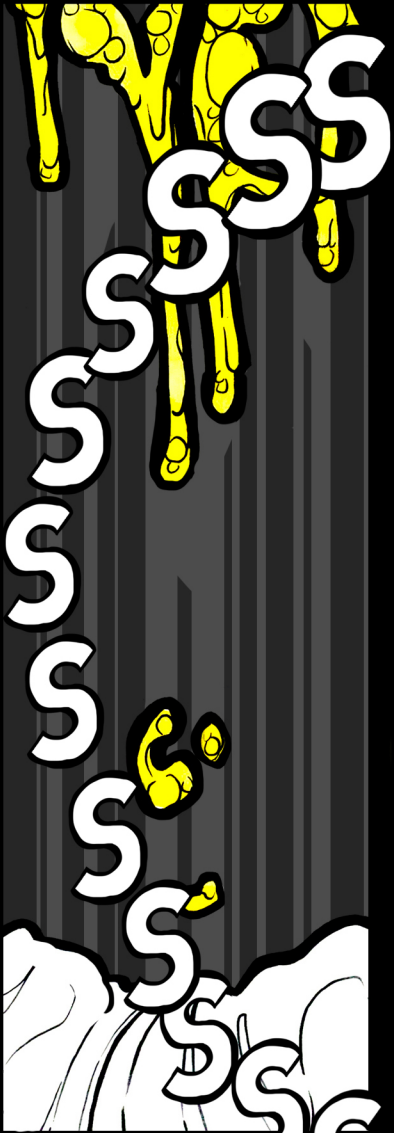
It is you,  
isnt it?

Let me go.  
Please let me go.

**Baden**  
It will be okay  
I will make you  
feel better

**Baden**  
**Baden**  
**Baden**

She knew,  
somehow,  
that he was right.







she should've been terrified, but she wasn't.



You feel the hunger?...



A hunger unlike anything you've ever experienced...

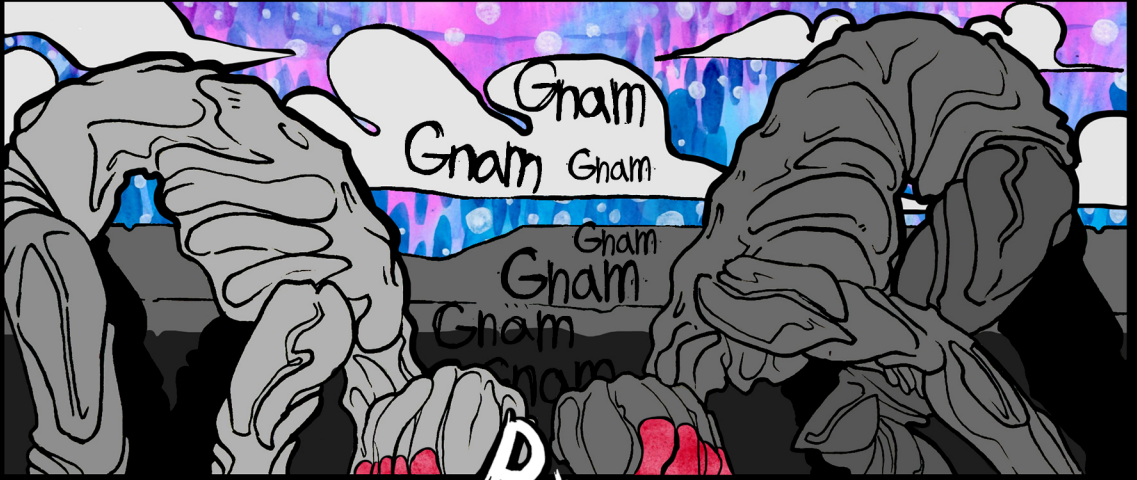
Come with me I have food ready



On the roof x x x



Our meal awaits



Gnam  
Gnam Gnam

Gnam  
Gnam

Gnam  
Gnam



Chomp

Gnam

Gnam

Gnam

Gnam

Gnam

Gnam

Gnam

R

Gnam

Chomp

Gnam

Gnam

Gnam

Gnam



I feel... better  
than I've ever felt.  
Ecstatic even!

Huff Huff Huff Huff

Nothing like eating  
human flesh after you  
are no  
longer human...



And I can see!  
Do I have  
eyes?

You don't, so I must  
not either.  
How am I seeing  
anything?

It is a  
kind of...

psychic  
echolocation.  
That is the only way  
I really know how  
to explain it...



Who are you?

Who are... We?

The voices... do you not hear the voices?



Not really, but... there are others?

Well, that makes sense.

We can't be the only ones, right?



I think we are. At least on this planet... Even in this universe...

I think they come from a different dimension



Back at my apartment, you said my name. How do you know me?



My name was Cotten

Would you believe we went to elementary school together?



Cotten... yeah, I remember you. Very quiet. Like me. I was always reading a book, and you were always playing with your army toys.

But... I don't understand. I don't think I ever said three words to you.

I remember how isolated you were... you were like me, very quiet, very sad.

You were the only person who was nice to me...

I'm sorry, I don't remember.

You usually just sat on a swing and read your book. But one time... just one time, you got down from your swing and

you played toy soldiers with me, the loneliest boy in the world..

Tell me how all this happened.

I was turned this morning, but things were set in motion much earlier.



I'd been in and out of all sorts of detention centers in middle school and high school.




I was not a very easy kid to get along with...

I went to prison for assault about two year ago.




At first I didn't get along too well with my fellow inmates.






I got out and came back home.  
I ran a machine for a company  
that manufactured auto parts.



I didn't know anyone.  
Hell, I didn't want  
to know anyone.

For me, knowing people  
led to hurting people.




Then coming  
home one night,



I felt a hunger.

I felt a  
powerful hunger.



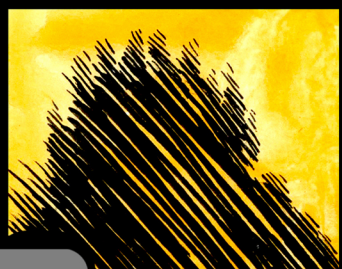
A powerful,  
insatiable hunger!

What I hungered  
for I wasn't sure of.



No amount of calories would satisfy me.

But I didn't realize it wasn't food I was hungry for.



Not in the traditional sense, anyways.



But then...





I know I need a drink. You can come with me if you want.

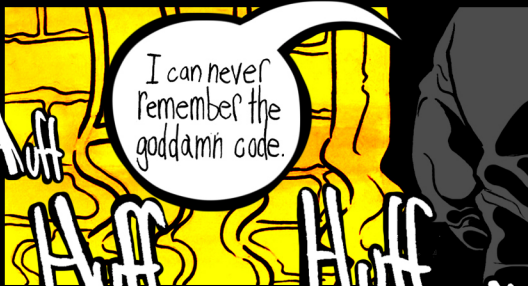
Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff



I can never remember the goddamn code.

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Ah, here we are.

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff



You seem in a bad way, son. I know how it is.

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Believe me, I know.

Huff



I knew then what I had to do.

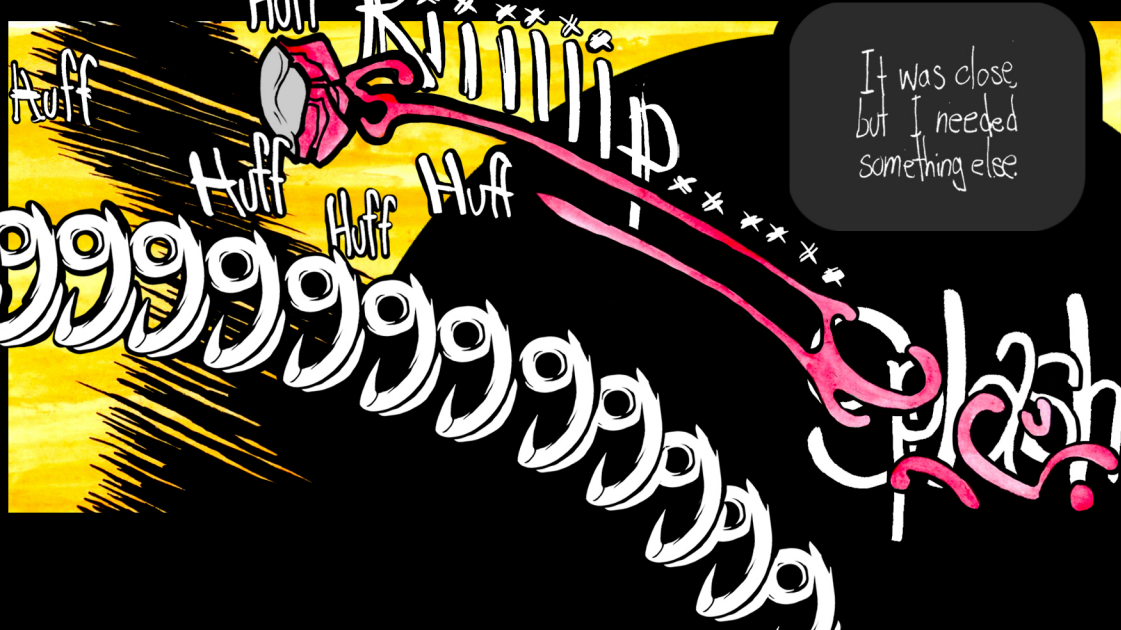


The old man died without much effort on my part.

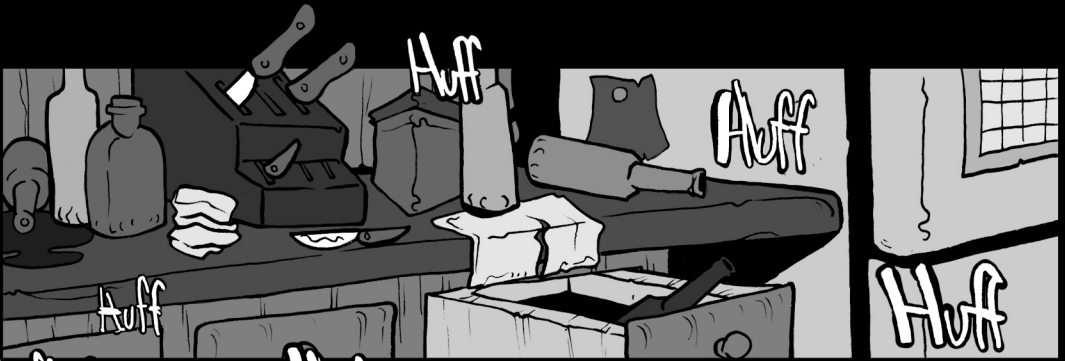


I think he really wanted to go.

But that wasn't it.



It was close but I needed something else.



Huff

Huff

That was when  
I first heard the voices.

Huff

Huff

They told me  
what to do.

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

They told me

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff  
Huff  
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Huff  
Huff  
Huff  
Huff  
Huff

chomp  
Riiiiip  
SSSSSSSSSS  
SSSSSSSSSS  
SSSSSSSSSS

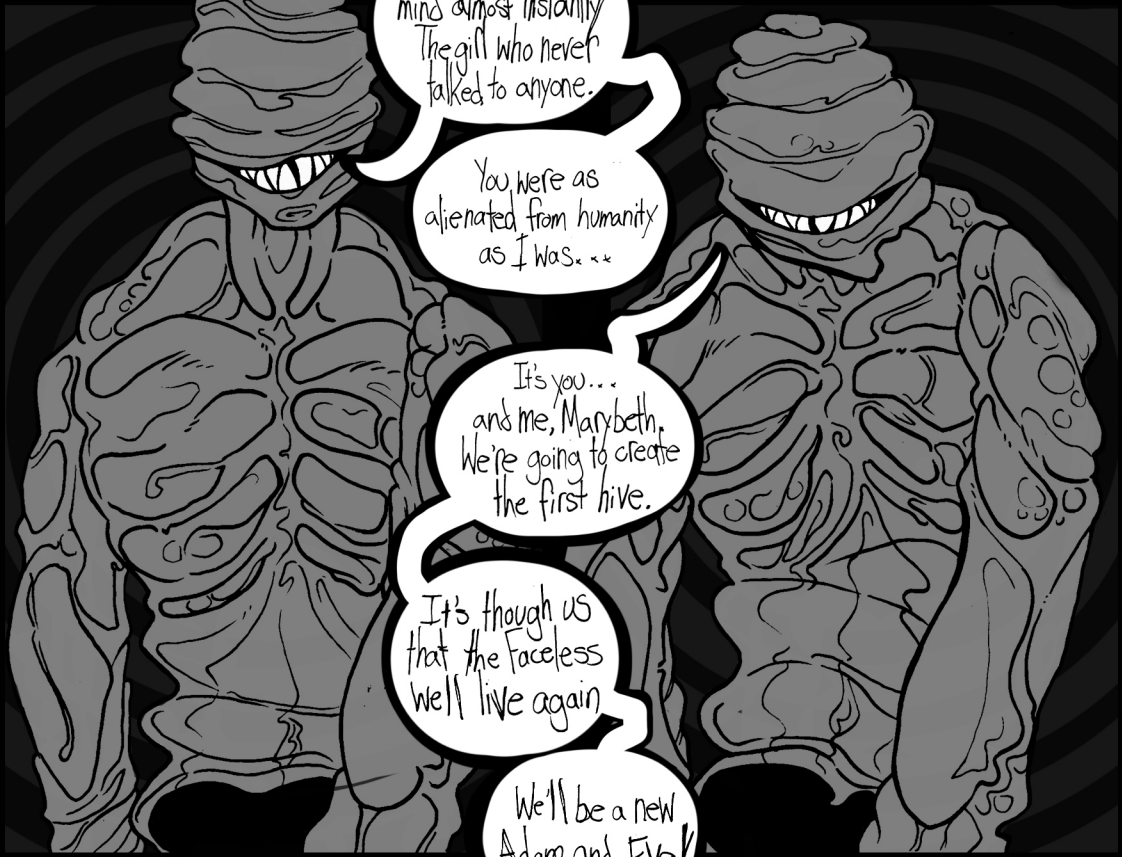
It was only then  
that I felt the ecstasy,  
the power flowing...  
...through me.  
Something great was  
happening.  
I was  
becoming special.

SSSSSSSSSS  
SSSSSSSSSS  
SSSSSSSSSS



The voices then  
told me that I  
needed a mate

It could be anyone.  
The Faceless  
have no gender.



You came to  
mind almost instantly  
The girl who never  
talked to anyone.

You were as  
alienated from humanity  
as I was. \*\*

It's you...  
and me, Marybeth,  
We're going to create  
the first hive.

It's through us  
that the Faceless  
will live again

We'll be a new  
Adam and Eve!

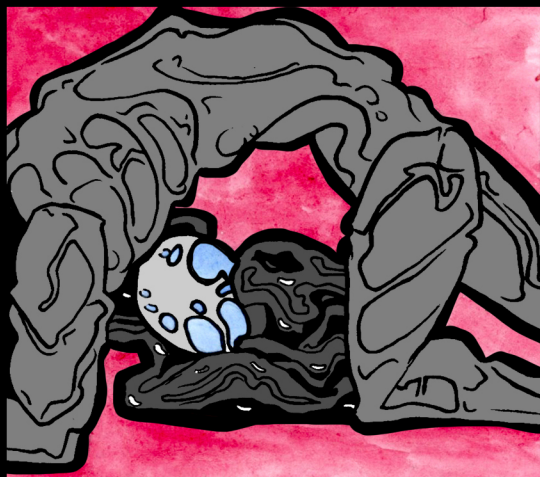
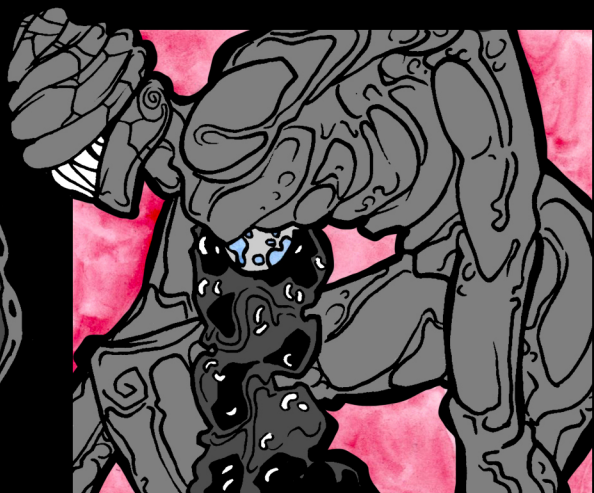
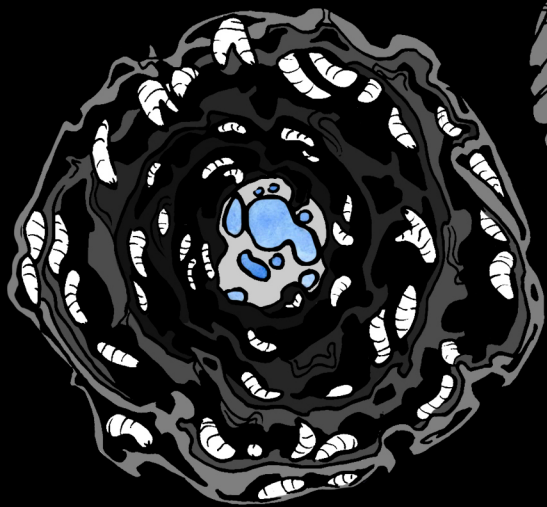
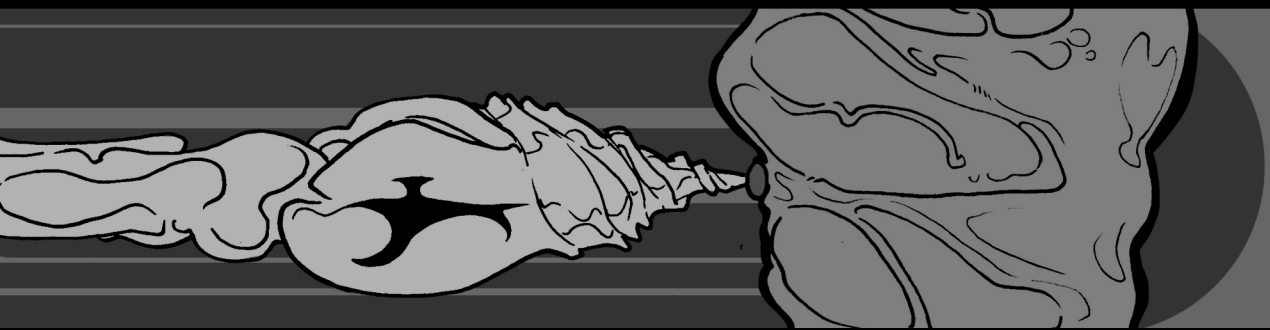


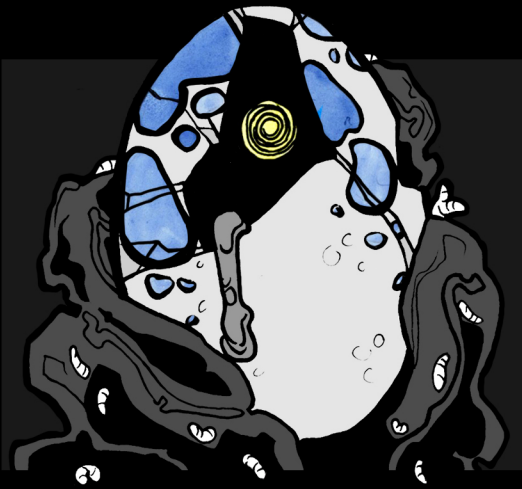
So were they?  
The Faceless...

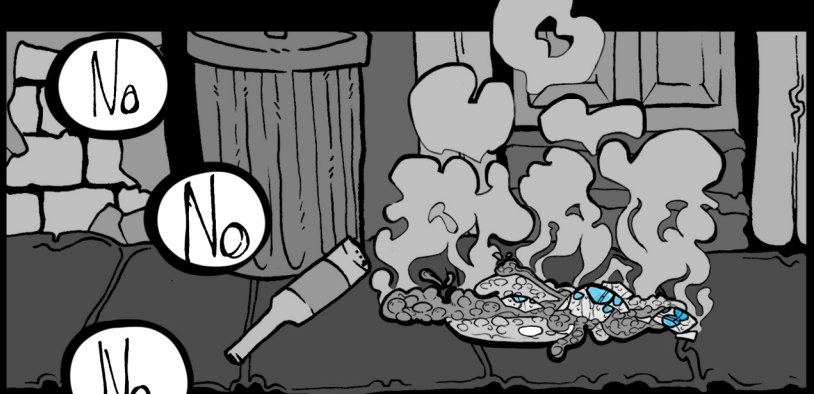
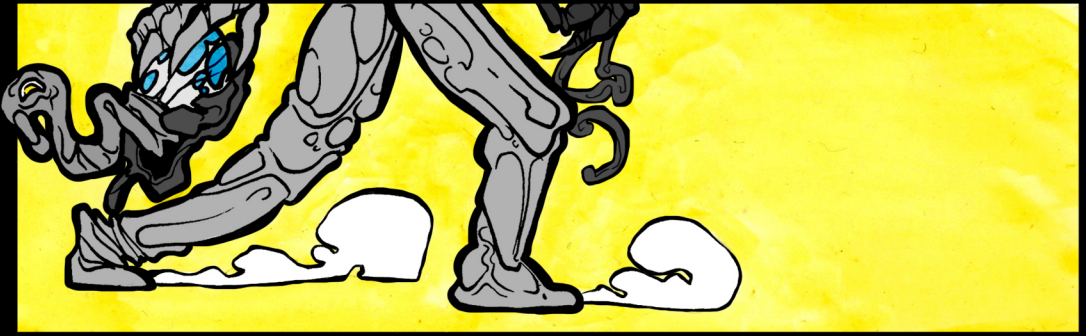
And they're us...  
And the world is ours.

They're  
telling me the  
next step.

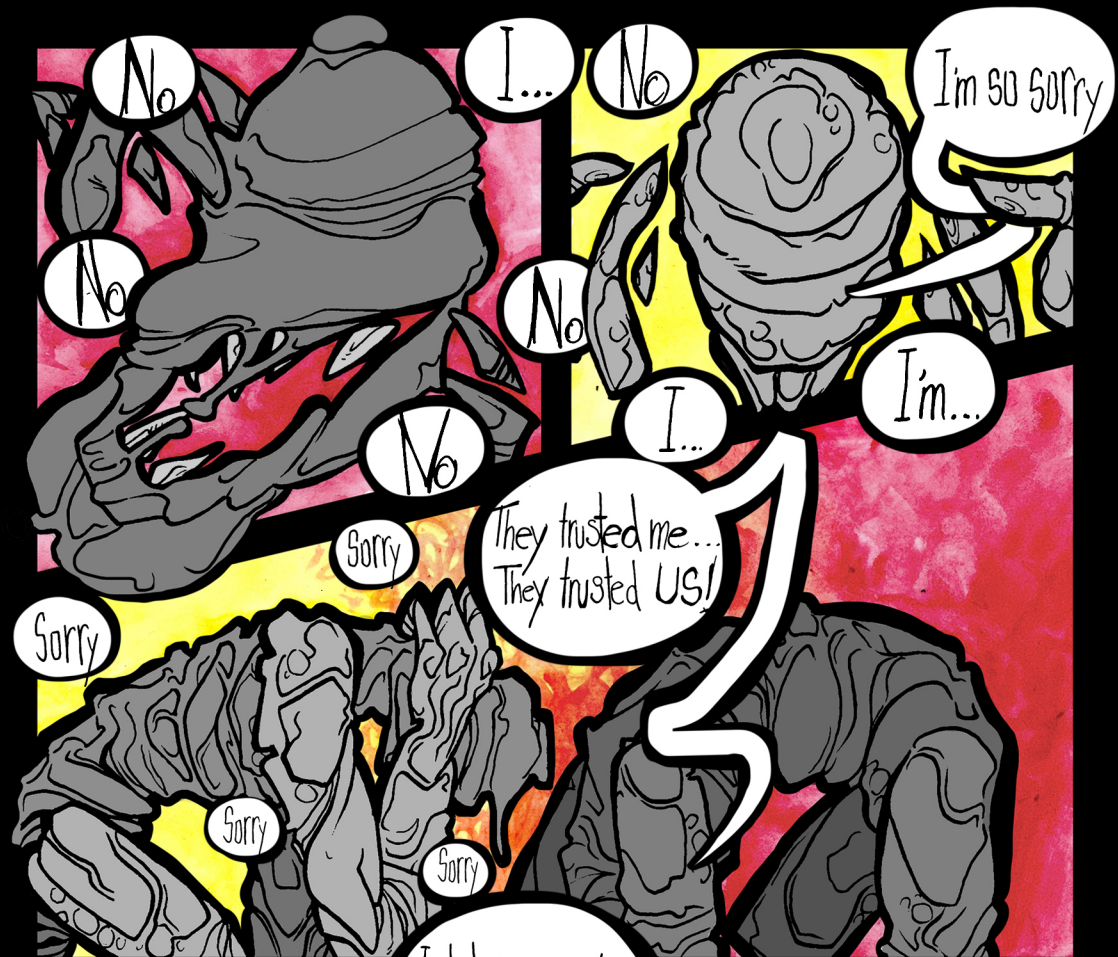


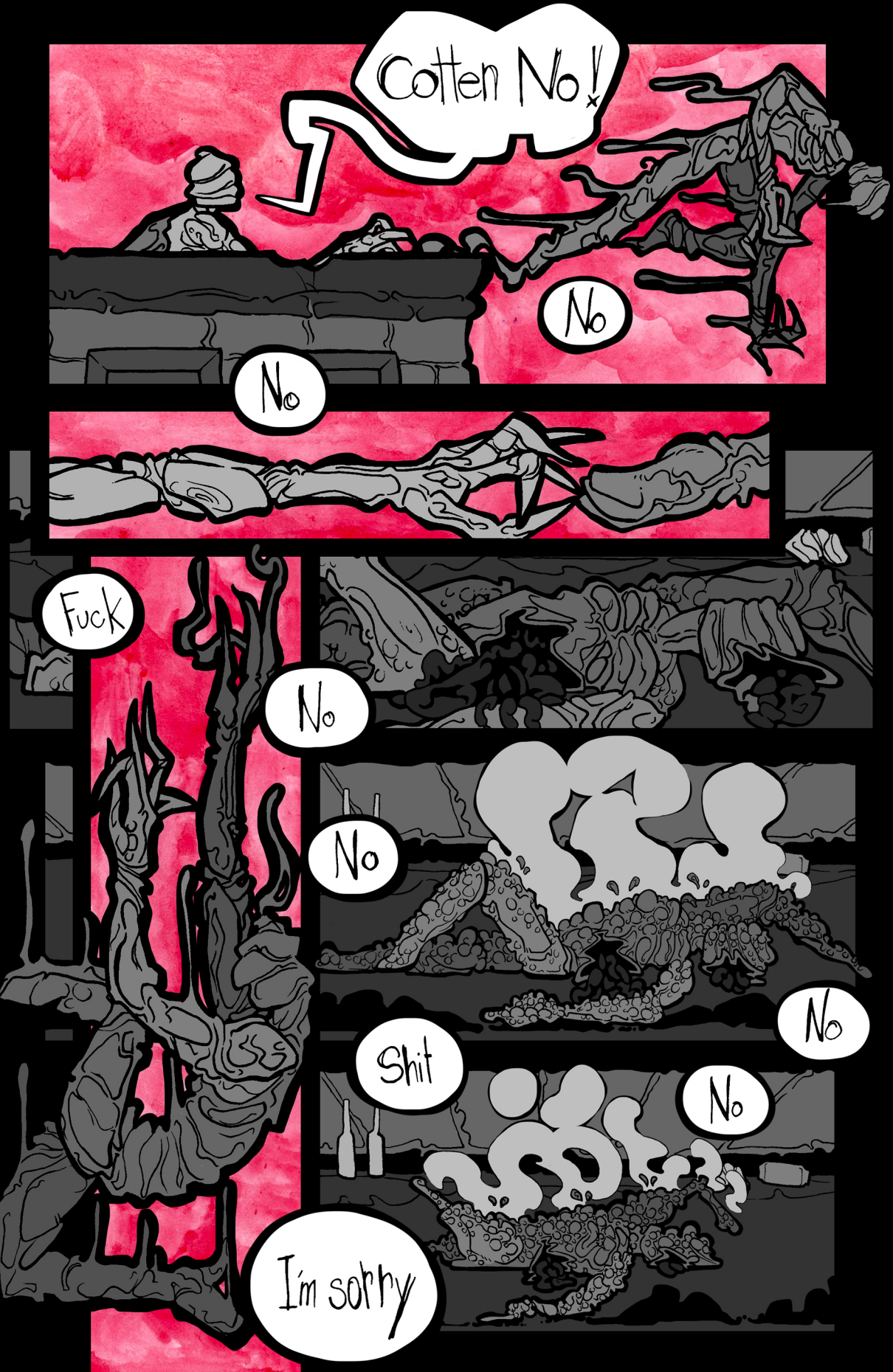






No





Cotten No!

No

No

Fuck

No

No

No

Shit

No

I'm sorry



I'm sorry



She thought she heard their voices, but it was just the wind.



The voices did come, and they were screaming.



She heard the voices speak in chorus!

Marybeth Callery  
We are not done with you.

They told her.

Weeks later,  
she still thought about it.



Cotton was dead.  
There wasn't anything  
she could do about it.

ALWAYS!  
Always looking  
at other women!



She didn't want to think  
about it, but she  
was unable to forget.

Can I  
help you?



Yep

I think you can.

He's Perfect.



Oh Yeah

You wanna get out of here?



You're fucking gorgeous...



You look familiar!  
Have I seen you before?





Okay, the Silent type.

Why not? I can roll with that.



Yeah I don't know about this though...

An Alley? You like it dirty?



Shit, why not.

Huff Huff Huff

Can you come a bit closer?



Huff Grra... Huff

No

No

No

Don't

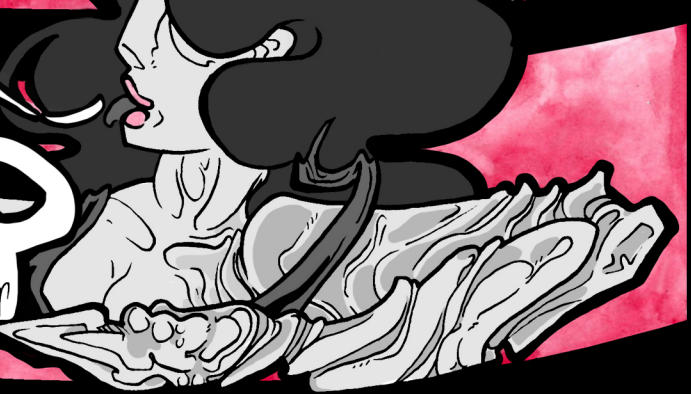
Huff

God

Please

No

I'm going to enjoy eating your heart.





At least kiss me first...



Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Huff

Perfect.



RIPPPP